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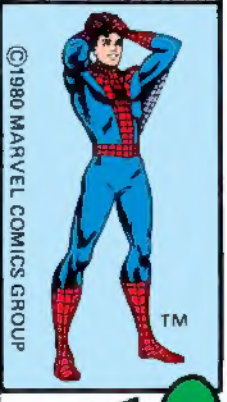

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PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN®

ALONE AGAINST THE ALIENS!

50TH FANTASTIC ISSUE!

MILLER & RUBINSTEIN

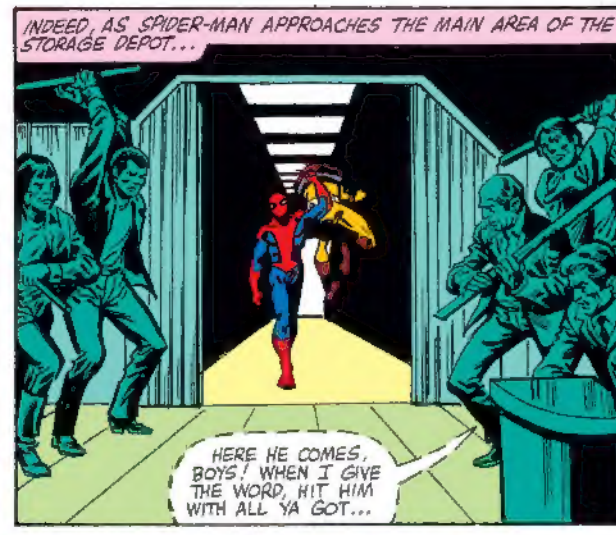
While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter gained the arachnid's powers... and in effect, became a human spider...

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!®

THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF! THIS GUY'S IN ABOUT THE SAME LEAGUE AS LUKE CAGE, POWER MAN-- PRETTY STRONG FOR A GUY WHO JUST CALLS HIMSELF THE SMUGGLER!
BOY, MY WEB-SHOOTERS WOULD PICK A TIME LIKE THIS TO RUN OUT OF FLUID! UNTIL I CAN SLIP IN SOME NEW FLUID CARTRIDGES, I'LL HAVE TO RELY ON THIS ONE WEB-STRAND TO HOLD HIM--
--BECAUSE I CAN'T PUT IN NEW CARTRIDGES WITHOUT SETTING HIM FREE IN THE PROCESS!

SO, I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO CARRY HIM LIKE THIS ALL THE WAY TO THE MAIN MANHATTAN LOCK-UP!
WHAT A PAIN!

BUT, BEFORE I GO, I'D BETTER CHECK ON THOSE STOOGES!
THOSE LOVE TAPS I ADMINISTERED FLATTENED THEM PRETTY EASILY-- BUT AS HARD-HEADED AS THEY ARE, THEY COULD BE COMING TO BY NOW.


INDEED, AS SPIDER-MAN APPROACHES THE MAIN AREA OF THE STORAGE DEPOT...
HERE HE COMES, BOYS! WHEN I GIVE THE WORD, HIT HIM WITH ALL YA GOT...

...NOW!!
KRUNK

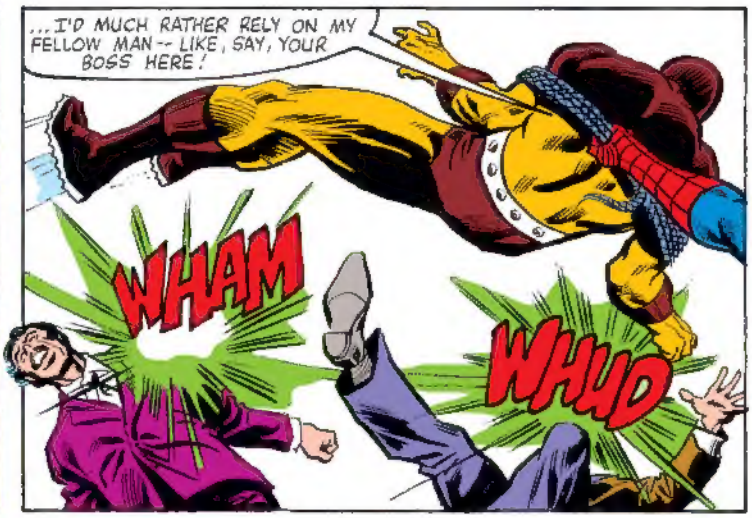
OH, NO! THIS ISN'T SPIDER-MAN! WE... WE JUST K.O.ED THE BOSS!

THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU FELLOWS... NOTHING ESCAPES YOU... ESPECIALLY THE OBVIOUS!
MY SPIDER-SENSE WARNED ME ABOUT THESE DIMWITS FROM HALFWAY DOWN THE HALL. IT WAS HARDLY A CHALLENGE TO STICK THE SMUGGLER'S NOGGIN THROUGH THE DOOR FIRST!
SOMETIMES I ALMOST THINK MY SPIDER-SENSE -- WARNING ME OF DANGER LIKE IT DOES -- GIVES ME AN UNFAIR ADVANTAGE OVER DUMMIES LIKE THESE.
BUT THEN I THINK... NAW!

HE... HE TOOK OUT SHORTY AND RAS LIKE THEY WERE NOTHIN', TOMMY!
LET ME AT 'IM, MAN! HE GOT ME BEFORE* BECAUSE I WAS UNARMED... BUT I GOT ME A WEAPON NOW!
TOMMY, TOMMY!
*LAST ISSUE.-- D.

WEAPONS DO YOU NO GOOD IF YOU CAN'T HIT YOUR TARGET!
SEE?

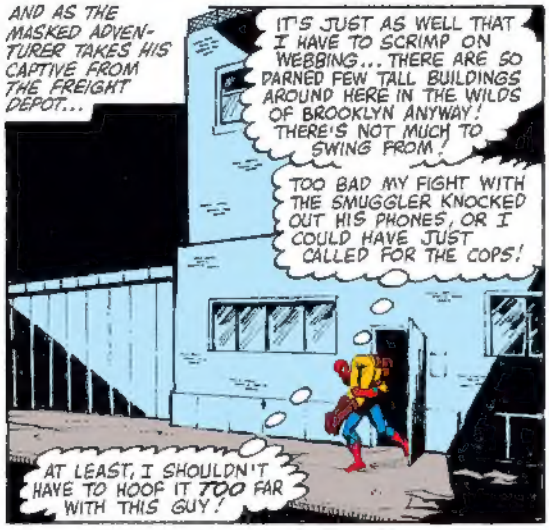
NOW, TAKE ME FOR INSTANCE! I ALMOST NEVER USE A WEAPON...

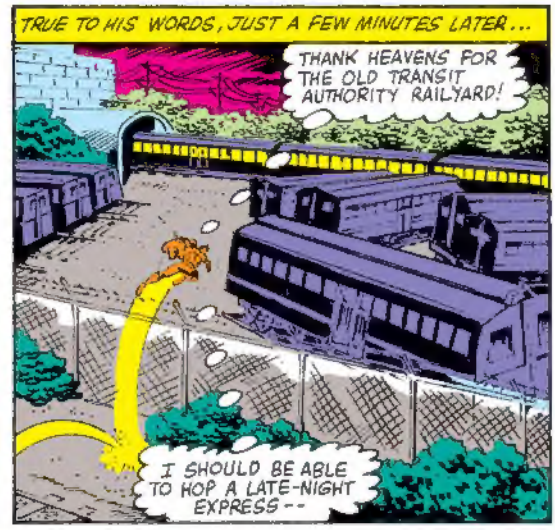

...I'D MUCH RATHER RELY ON MY FELLOW MAN -- LIKE, SAY, YOUR BOSS HERE!
WHAM
WHUD

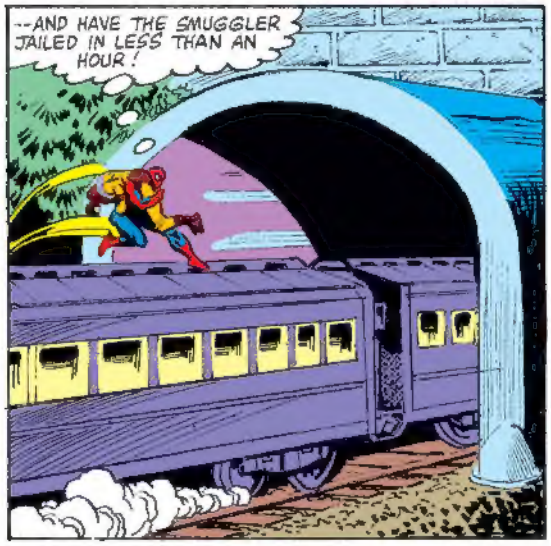
SEE WHAT I MEAN? DIDN'T THE SMUGGLER MAKE FOR THE NICEST WEAPON, BOYS? OH, BOYS?
TSK-TSK! OUT COLD AGAIN, EH? THEY JUST DON'T MAKE UNDERLINGS LIKE THEY USED TO.
WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO COMPLAIN--
--THIS LITTLE BREATHER WILL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO GET A FRESH WEB-FLUID CARTRIDGE FROM MY BELT!
OH, FINE! WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT? I HAVE EXACTLY ONE FULL CARTRIDGE.
WELL, LIKE THE MAN SAYS-- NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT NOW! I'LL JUST HAVE TO USE MY WEBBING VERY SPARINGLY--
--UNTIL I CAN GET HOME AND REPLENISH MY SUPPLY!
OUT WITH THE OLD... IN WITH THE NEW!
OF COURSE, WITH THE WAY MY LUCK'S BEEN RUNNING TODAY, THE NOZZLE ON MY WEB-SHOOTER WILL PROBABLY CLOG!
HEY, GREAT-- IT WORKS LIKE A CHARM! THESE GUYS SHOULD STAY STUCK IN PLACE UNTIL I CAN CONTACT THE POLICE TO ROUND THEM UP.
UNGH? WHAT'S... GOING ON?
ARE YOU AWAKE AGAIN ALREADY? WHAT'S YOUR HEAD MADE OUT OF... GRANITE?

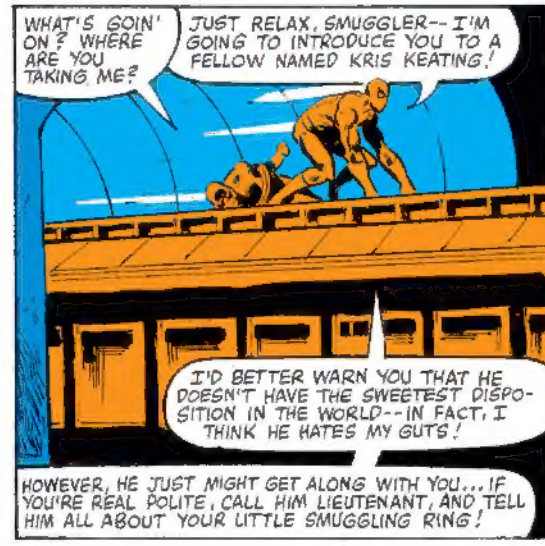
IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS THAT YOU'RE JUST TOO DANGEROUS TO LEAVE LYING AROUND LIKE YOUR LITTLE HELPERS.
HEY... MY LEGS!

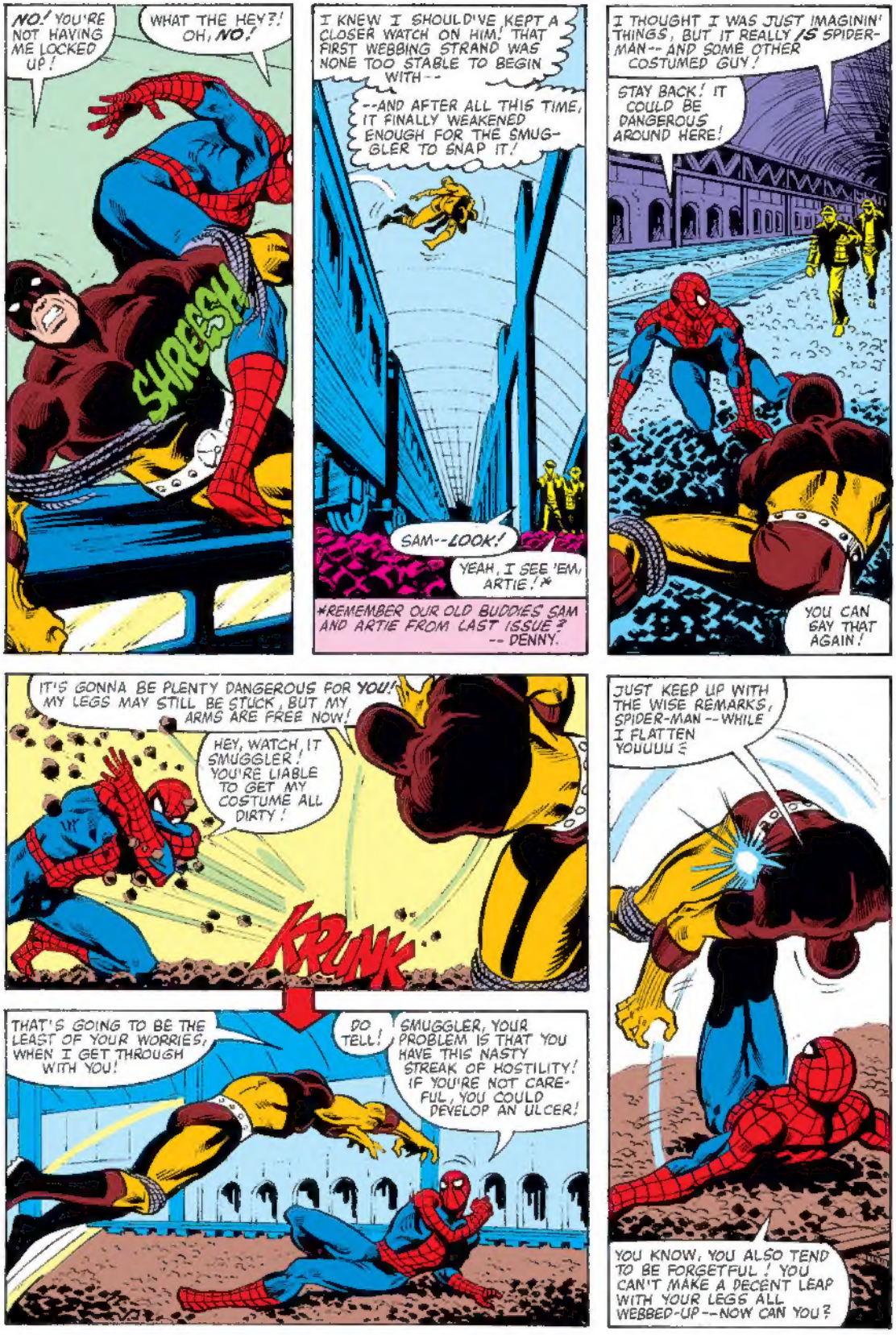
AH, YES! AND NOW, LET'S MAKE SURE THAT THIS LITTLE STRAND OF WEB IS NICE AND TIGHT!
YOU KNOW, I MIGHT FINALLY GET MY KNOTS-MANSHIP MERIT BADGE FOR THIS ONE! NOW LET'S BE OFF--SHALL WE?


AND AS THE MASKED ADVENTURER TAKES HIS CAPTIVE FROM THE FREIGHT DEPOT...
IT'S JUST AS WELL THAT I HAVE TO SCRIMP ON WEBBING... THERE ARE SO DARNED FEW TALL BUILDINGS AROUND HERE IN THE WILDS OF BROOKLYN ANYWAY! THERE'S NOT MUCH TO SWING FROM!
TOO BAD MY FIGHT WITH THE SMUGGLER KNOCKED OUT HIS PHONES, OR I COULD HAVE JUST CALLED FOR THE COPS!
AT LEAST, I SHOULDN'T HAVE TO HOOF IT TOO FAR WITH THIS GUY!

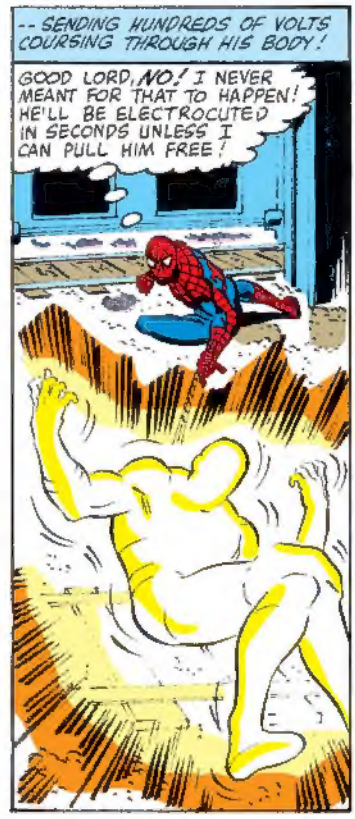

TRUE TO HIS WORDS, JUST A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THANK HEAVENS FOR THE OLD TRANSIT AUTHORITY RAILYARD!
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO HOP A LATE-NIGHT EXPRESS--


--AND HAVE THE SMUGGLER JAILED IN LESS THAN AN HOUR!


WHAT'S GOIN' ON? WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
JUST RELAX, SMUGGLER--I'M GOING TO INTRODUCE YOU TO A FELLOW NAMED KRIS KEATING!
I'D BETTER WARN YOU THAT HE DOESN'T HAVE THE SWEETEST DISPOSITION IN THE WORLD--IN FACT, I THINK HE HATES MY GUTS!
HOWEVER, HE JUST MIGHT GET ALONG WITH YOU... IF YOU'RE REAL POLITE, CALL HIM LIEUTENANT, AND TELL HIM ALL ABOUT YOUR LITTLE SMUGGLING RING!


NO! YOU'RE NOT HAVING ME LOCKED UP!
WHAT THE HEY?! OH, NO!
SHREEK
I KNEW I SHOULD'VE KEPT A CLOSER WATCH ON HIM! THAT FIRST WEBBING STRAND WAS NONE TOO STABLE TO BEGIN WITH--
--AND AFTER ALL THIS TIME, IT FINALLY WEAKENED ENOUGH FOR THE SMUGGLER TO SNAP IT!
SAM--LOOK!
YEAH, I SEE 'EM, ARTIE!*
*REMEMBER OUR OLD BUDDIES SAM AND ARTIE FROM LAST ISSUE? -- DENNY.
I THOUGHT I WAS JUST IMAGININ' THINGS, BUT IT REALLY IS SPIDER-MAN-- AND SOME OTHER COSTUMED GUY!
STAY BACK! IT COULD BE DANGEROUS AROUND HERE!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
IT'S GONNA BE PLENTY DANGEROUS FOR YOU! MY LEGS MAY STILL BE STUCK, BUT MY ARMS ARE FREE NOW!
HEY, WATCH IT SMUGGLER! YOU'RE LIABLE TO GET MY COSTUME ALL DIRTY!
KRUNK
THAT'S GOING TO BE THE LEAST OF YOUR WORRIES, WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU!
DO TELL!
SMUGGLER, YOUR PROBLEM IS THAT YOU HAVE THIS NASTY STREAK OF HOSTILITY! IF YOU'RE NOT CAREFUL, YOU COULD DEVELOP AN ULCER!
JUST KEEP UP WITH THE WISE REMARKS, SPIDER-MAN--WHILE I FLATTEN YOUUUU!
YOU KNOW, YOU ALSO TEND TO BE FORGETFUL! YOU CAN'T MAKE A DECENT LEAP WITH YOUR LEGS ALL WEBBED-UP--NOW CAN YOU?

FLIPPING THE SMUGGLER, END-FOR-END, SPIDER-MAN SENDS THE VILLAIN SAILING OVER HIM AND ON-TO THE LOCAL SUBWAY TRACKS.
AND THEN, IN REACHING OUT TO STEADY HIMSELF, THE SMUGGLER ACCIDENTALLY MAKES CONTACT WITH THE ELECTRIFIED THIRD RAIL--

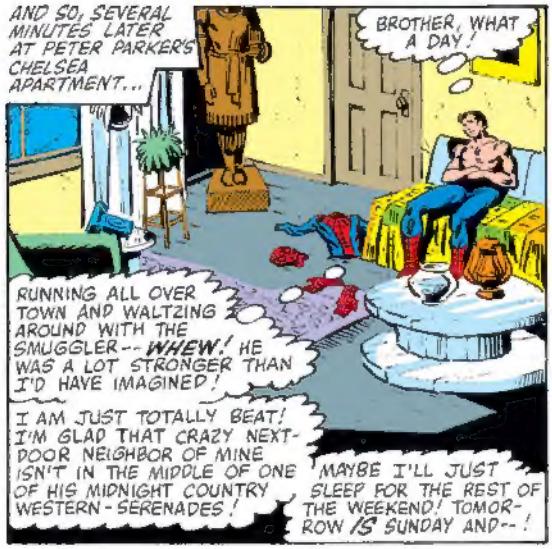

--SENDING HUNDREDS OF VOLTS COURSING THROUGH HIS BODY!
GOOD LORD, NO! I NEVER MEANT FOR THAT TO HAPPEN! HE'LL BE ELECTROCUTED IN SECONDS UNLESS I CAN PULL HIM FREE!

FORTUNATELY, MY WEBBING IS A NON-CONDUCTOR! IF ONLY I CAN PULL HIM OFF THAT THIRD RAIL BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

INCREDIBLE! HE'S STILL ALIVE! HE'S UNCONSCIOUS, BUT HE'S STILL ALIVE! A SHOCK LIKE THAT WOULD'VE KILLED AN ORDINARY MAN!
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, PAL -- BUT YOU'RE CERTAINLY MADE OUT OF PRETTY STRONG STUFF!

SPIDER-MAN -- WE SAW IT ALL! IS THAT GUY--?
HE'S ALIVE, BUT HE COULD USE A DOCTOR!
I ALREADY RADIOED FOR THE POLICE! THEY'LL BE HERE IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES!
GOOD! WHEN THEY GET HERE, YOU CAN TELL THEM THAT THEY CAN FIND FIVE OTHER HOODS--

--WEBBED-UP AND WAITING FOR THEM AT THE MEDERO FREIGHT TERMINAL.
AND IN CASE THEY'RE INTERESTED, THIS FELLA CALLS HIMSELF THE SMUGGLER!
HEY, WHAT ABOUT YOU?
I'M HEADED WHERE ALL LI'L SPIDER-MEN SHOULD BE AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT ...HOME TO BED!

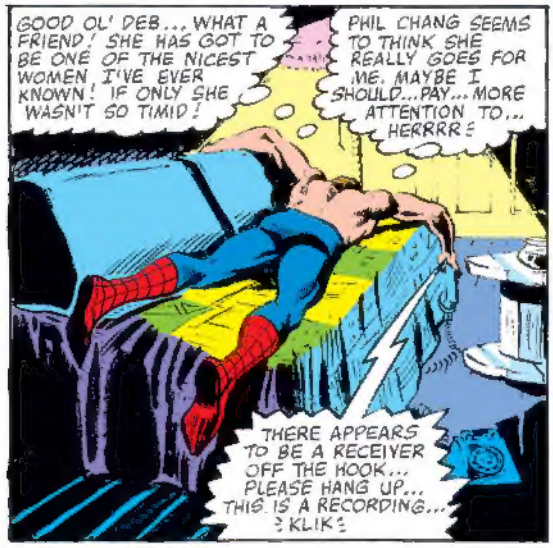

AND SO, SEVERAL MINUTES LATER AT PETER PARKER'S CHELSEA APARTMENT...
BROTHER, WHAT A DAY!
RUNNING ALL OVER TOWN AND WALTZING AROUND WITH THE SMUGGLER--WHEW! HE WAS A LOT STRONGER THAN I'D HAVE IMAGINED!
I AM JUST TOTALLY BEAT! I'M GLAD THAT CRAZY NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR OF MINE ISN'T IN THE MIDDLE OF ONE OF HIS MIDNIGHT COUNTRY WESTERN-SERENADES!
MAYBE I'LL JUST SLEEP FOR THE REST OF THE WEEKEND! TOMORROW IS SUNDAY AND--!

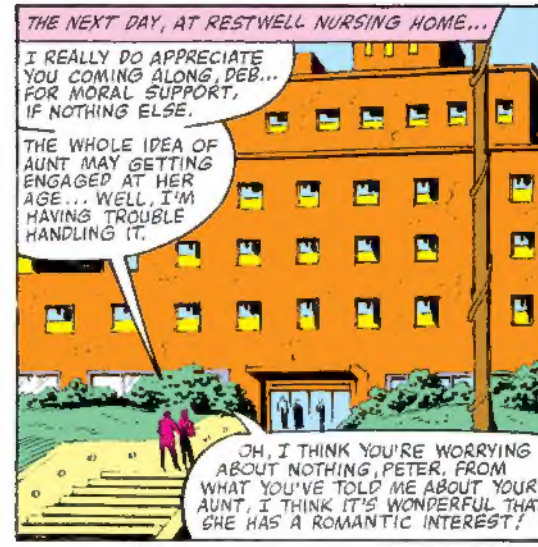
SUNDAY?! OMIGOSH, I NEARLY FORGOT... I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET AUNT MAY AND HER NEW BOY-FRIEND FOR DINNER TOMORROW!
SHE'S GOING TO BE CELEBRATING HER ENGAGEMENT TO THIS GUY, AND SHE WANTED ME TO BRING A DATE! WHO IN THE WORLD COULD I GET TO COME WITH ME AT THIS LATE NOTICE?

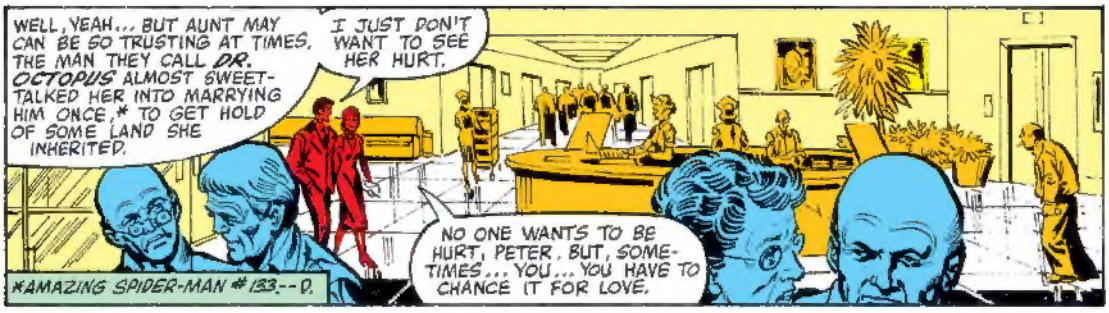
SHORTLY, IN THE GREENWICH VILLAGE APARTMENT OF DEBRA WHITMAN...
RING-RING
HMM? WHO WOULD BE CALLING ME AT THIS HOUR?

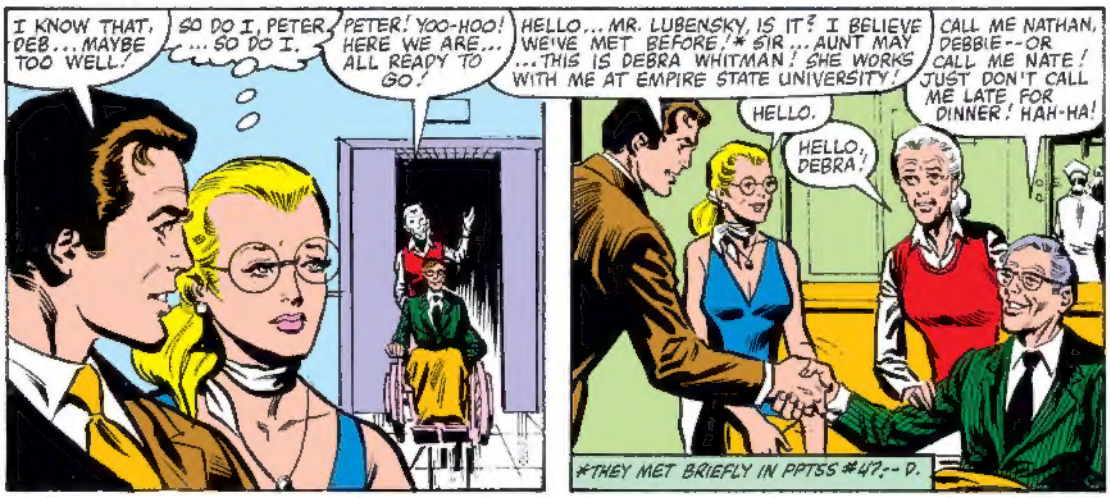
HELLO?
DEB? YAWN: THIS IS PETER PARKER! I APOLOGIZE FOR CALLING SO LATE, BUT I HAVE THIS PROBLEM--AND YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I COULD TURN TO.

SEVERAL MINUTES, AND ONE AWKWARD EXPLANATION LATER...
NO... NO, THAT'S ALL RIGHT, PETER! I UNDERSTAND, AND I'D LOVE TO GO!
YES, I'LL MEET YOU THERE AT NOON. GOOD NIGHT.


GOOD OL' DEB... WHAT A FRIEND! SHE HAS GOT TO BE ONE OF THE NICEST WOMEN I'VE EVER KNOWN! IF ONLY SHE WASN'T SO TIMID!
PHIL CHANG SEEMS TO THINK SHE REALLY GOES FOR ME. MAYBE I SHOULD...PAY... MORE ATTENTION TO... HERRRR:
THERE APPEARS TO BE A RECEIVER OFF THE HOOK... PLEASE HANG UP... THIS IS A RECORDING... :KLIK:


THE NEXT DAY, AT RESTWELL NURSING HOME...
I REALLY DO APPRECIATE YOU COMING ALONG, DEB... FOR MORAL SUPPORT, IF NOTHING ELSE.
THE WHOLE IDEA OF AUNT MAY GETTING ENGAGED AT HER AGE... WELL, I'M HAVING TROUBLE HANDLING IT.
OH, I THINK YOU'RE WORRYING ABOUT NOTHING, PETER. FROM WHAT YOU'VE TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR AUNT, I THINK IT'S WONDERFUL THAT SHE HAS A ROMANTIC INTEREST!

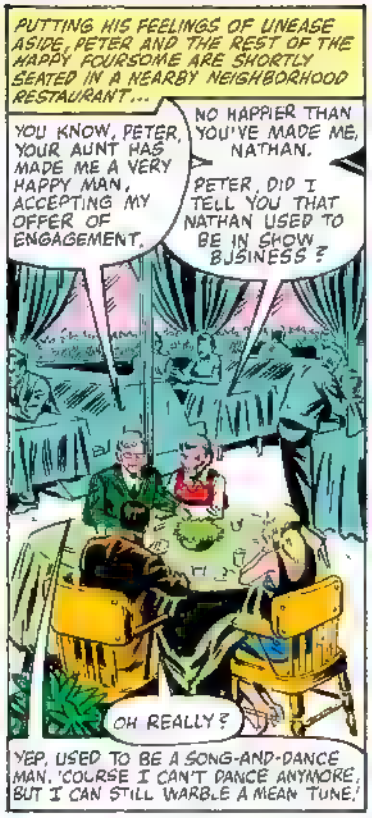

WELL, YEAH... BUT AUNT MAY CAN BE SO TRUSTING AT TIMES. THE MAN THEY CALL DR. OCTOPUS ALMOST SWEET-TALKED HER INTO MARRYING HIM ONCE,* TO GET HOLD OF SOME LAND SHE INHERITED.
I JUST DON'T WANT TO SEE HER HURT.
NO ONE WANTS TO BE HURT, PETER. BUT, SOMETIMES... YOU... YOU HAVE TO CHANCE IT FOR LOVE.
*AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #133.--D.

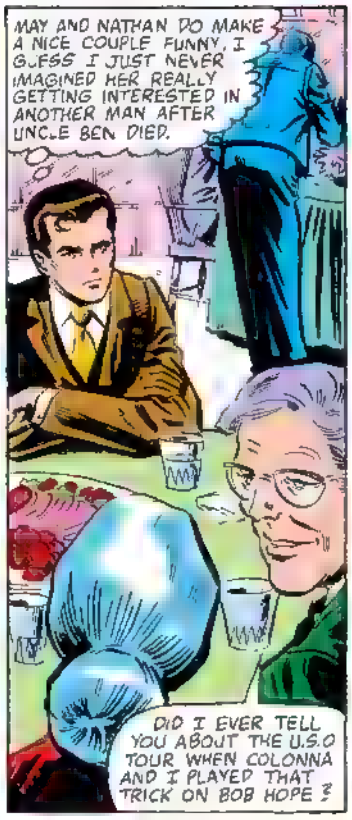

I KNOW THAT, DEB... MAYBE TOO WELL!
SO DO I, PETER... SO DO I.
PETER! YOO-HOO! HERE WE ARE... ALL READY TO GO!
HELLO... MR. LUBENSKY, IS IT? I BELIEVE WE'VE MET BEFORE!* SIR... AUNT MAY ...THIS IS DEBRA WHITMAN! SHE WORKS WITH ME AT EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY!
CALL ME NATHAN, DEBBIE--OR CALL ME NATE! JUST DON'T CALL ME LATE FOR DINNER! HAH-HA!
HELLO.
HELLO, DEBRA!
*THEY MET BRIEFLY IN PPTSS #47.--D.

I HOPE YOU YOUNGSTERS HAVE HEARTY APPETITES--BECAUSE I KNOW A LITTLE BISTRO JUST A FEW BLOCKS AWAY WHICH SERVES A BRISKET OF BEEF THAT'LL FILL YOU UP FOR A WEEK!
IT SOUNDS WONDERFUL, MR. LUBENSKY!
NATE!
NATE... DOESN'T IT, PETER?
HUH? OH, SURE!

PETER, WILL YOU LOOSEN UP A LITTLE? YOU DON'T WANT TO SPOIL THINGS FOR YOUR AUNT, DO YOU?
DEB'S RIGHT. NATHAN SEEMS LIKE A GOOD SOUL. I SHOULD BE HAPPY FOR AUNT MAY, BUT I JUST CAN'T SHAKE THIS FEELING OF FOREBODING.
AW, IT MUST BE MY IMAGINATION!

BUT PETER WOULD BE LESS INCLINED TO DOUBT HIS FEELINGS, IF HE COULD HEAR THE CONVERSATION IN THE DARK SEDAN PARKED JUST A BLOCK AWAY.
THERE THEY GO NOW. WHATEVER YOU DO... DON'T LOSE THEM ...WE MUST DISCOVER WHICH RESTAURANT THEY GO TO.
IT'S URGENT FOR THE SUCCESS OF OPERATION INTERCEPT!


PUTTING HIS FEELINGS OF UNEASE ASIDE, PETER AND THE REST OF THE HAPPY FOURSOME ARE SHORTLY SEATED IN A NEARBY NEIGHBORHOOD RESTAURANT...
YOU KNOW, PETER, YOUR AUNT HAS MADE ME A VERY HAPPY MAN, ACCEPTING MY OFFER OF ENGAGEMENT.
NO HAPPIER THAN YOU'VE MADE ME, NATHAN.
PETER, DID I TELL YOU THAT NATHAN USED TO BE IN SHOW BUSINESS?
OH REALLY?
YEP, USED TO BE A SONG-AND-DANCE MAN. 'COURSE I CAN'T DANCE ANYMORE, BUT I CAN STILL WARBLE A MEAN TUNE!

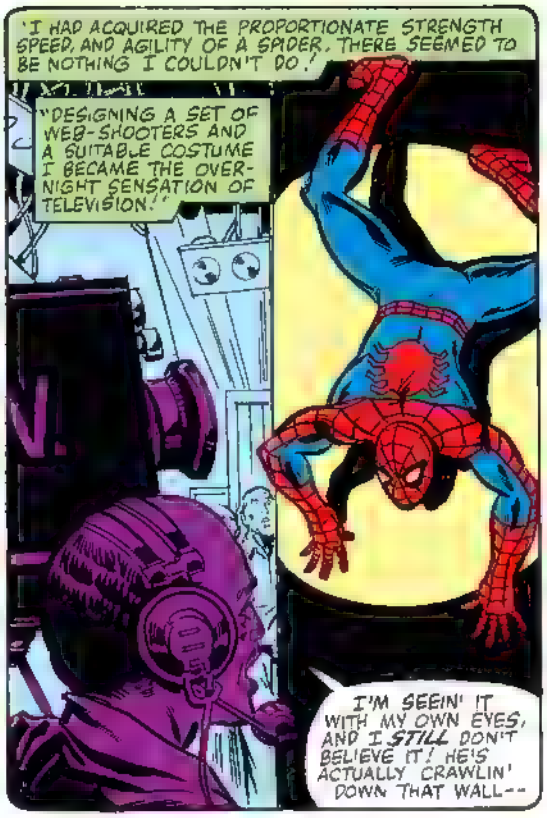

MAY AND NATHAN DO MAKE A NICE COUPLE. FUNNY, I GUESS I JUST NEVER IMAGINED HER REALLY GETTING INTERESTED IN ANOTHER MAN AFTER UNCLE BEN DIED.
DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE U.S.O TOUR WHEN COLONNA AND I PLAYED THAT TRICK ON BOB HOPE?

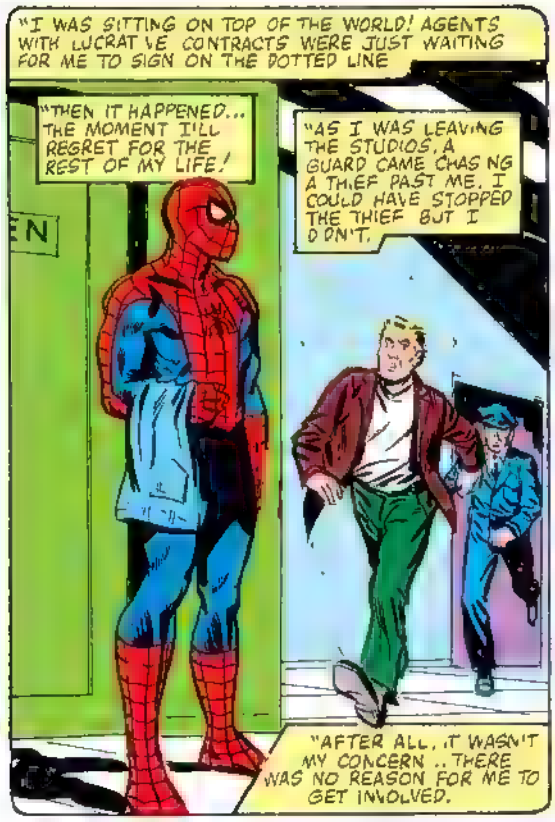
WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? IF AUNT MAY CAN FIND HAPPINESS WITH ANOTHER MAN I SHOULDN'T LET IT WORRY ME ..IT'S NOT REALLY MY CONCERN.
BUT, DARN IT... IT BOTHERS ME.
THE WAY SHE LOOKS AT NATHAN... IT'S THE SAME WAY SHE USED TO LOOK AT UNCLE BEN!

I'LL NEVER FORGET UNCLE BEN... HE WAS THE GREATEST GUY IN THE WORLD. HE AND MAY WERE LIKE MOTHER AND FATHER TO ME, AFTER MY PARENTS DIED.
"I CAN STILL REMEMBER HIM TAKING ME OUT TO FLUSHING MEADOW PARK TO FLY MY KITE SOMETIMES WE EVEN GOT IT OFF THE GROUND!

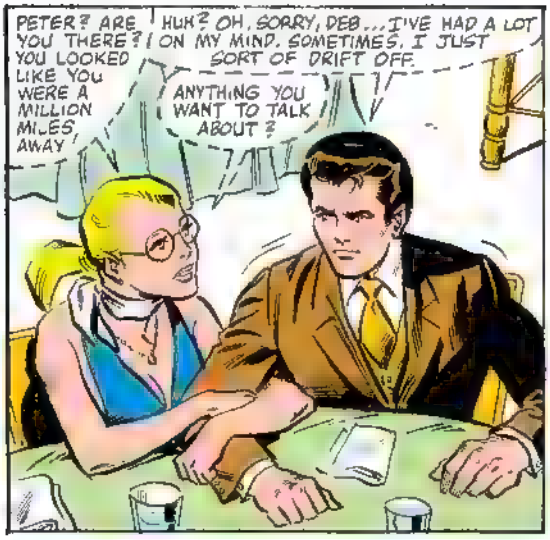
"WE WERE SO CLOSE THE THREE OF US. I WAS SUCH A BOOKWORM IN SCHOOL -- NEVER HAD MANY CLOSE FRENDS -- THAT THEY WERE THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO EVER REALLY PAID ANY ATTENTION TO ME."
I COOKED YOUR FAVORITE BREAKFAST, PETEY -- WHEAT-CAKES!
DON'T FATTEN HIM UP TOO MUCH, DEAR. I CAN HARDLY OUT-WRESTLE HIM NOW!
"UNCLE BEN WAS ALWAYS A GREAT KIDDER! I COULDN'T OUT-WRESTLE A LAME GERBIL IN THOSE DAYS!"

"BUT THAT WAS BEFORE THE ACCIDENT WHICH CHANGED MY LIFE!
"I HAD GONE TO THE GENERAL TECHTRONICS SCIENCE HALL--ALONE, AS USUAL--TO SEE AN EXHIBIT ON THE EFFECTS OF RADIO-ACTIVITY .. NEVER DREAMING THAT I'D BE AFFECTED MYSELF!"
OW! A-A SPIDER! IT BIT ME BUT WHY IS IT BURNING SO?
"SOMEHOW THE SPIDER HAD RECEIVED AN ACCIDENTAL OVERDOSE OF RADIATION, AND--BY SOME MIRACLE OF SCIENCE--THE BITE IT GAVE ME IN ITS DYING MOMENT, TURNED ME INTO A KIND OF HUMAN SPIDER!

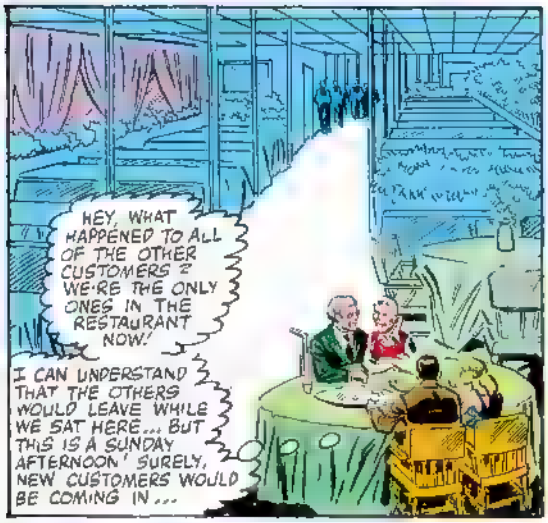

"I HAD ACQUIRED THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH SPEED, AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER. THERE SEEMED TO BE NOTHING I COULDN'T DO!
"DESIGNING A SET OF WEB-SHOOTERS AND A SUITABLE COSTUME I BECAME THE OVER-NIGHT SENSATION OF TELEVISION!"
I'M SEEIN' IT WITH MY OWN EYES, AND I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT! HE'S ACTUALLY CRAWLIN' DOWN THAT WALL--

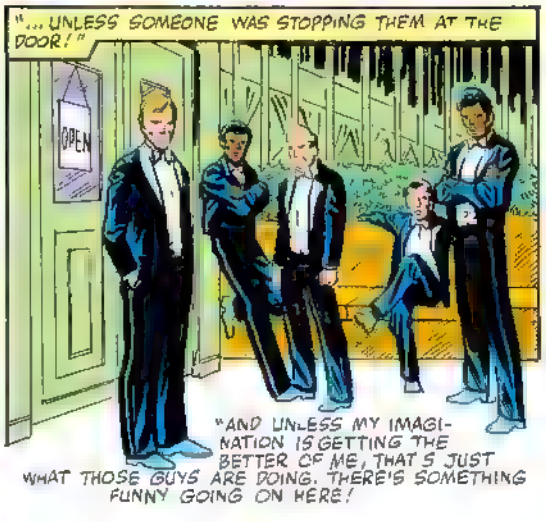

"I WAS SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD! AGENTS WITH LUCRATIVE CONTRACTS WERE JUST WAITING FOR ME TO SIGN ON THE DOTTED LINE
"THEN IT HAPPENED... THE MOMENT I'LL REGRET FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!
"AS I WAS LEAVING THE STUDIOS, A GUARD CAME CHASING A THIEF PAST ME. I COULD HAVE STOPPED THE THIEF BUT I DIDN'T.
"AFTER ALL, IT WASN'T MY CONCERN .. THERE WAS NO REASON FOR ME TO GET INVOLVED.

"THEN ONE EVENING WHILE I WAS OFF MAKING AN APPEARANCE AS SPIDER-MAN, A BURGLAR ENTERED OUR HOME, LOOKING FOR SOMETHING--AND KILLED UNCLE BEN!
I TRACKED THE BURGLAR TO AN OLD WATERFRONT WAREHOUSE. THE POLICE COULDN'T CATCH HIM... BUT SPIDER-MAN COULD--AND DID!
"IT WAS THEN I DISCOVERED THAT UNCLE BEN'S KILLER WAS THE SAME THIEF I'D FAILED TO STOP AT THE STUDIO
"IF ONLY I HAD KNOWN... IF ONLY I HADN'T BEEN CAUGHT UP IN MY OWN SELFISH THOUGHTS... UNCLE BEN MIGHT STILL BE ALIVE TODAY!"


PETER? ARE YOU THERE? YOU LOOKED LIKE YOU WERE A MILLION MILES AWAY!
HUH? OH, SORRY, DEB... I'VE HAD A LOT ON MY MIND. SOMETIMES, I JUST SORT OF DRIFT OFF.
ANYTHING YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT?

N-NOT REALLY. I'M AFRAID IT'S SOMETHING I'LL HAVE TO HANDLE ON MY OWN.
WAIT! I'M GETTING SOME SORT OF MILD SPIDER-SENSE BUZZ... AND IT'S GETTING STRONGER!


HEY, WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL OF THE OTHER CUSTOMERS? WE'RE THE ONLY ONES IN THE RESTAURANT NOW!
I CAN UNDERSTAND THAT THE OTHERS WOULD LEAVE WHILE WE SAT HERE... BUT THIS IS A SUNDAY AFTERNOON! SURELY, NEW CUSTOMERS WOULD BE COMING IN...


"... UNLESS SOMEONE WAS STOPPING THEM AT THE DOOR!"
OPEN
"AND UNLESS MY IMAGINATION IS GETTING THE BETTER OF ME, THAT'S JUST WHAT THOSE GUYS ARE DOING. THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON HERE!

"WAIT, I KNOW WHAT IT IS... I DON'T RECOGNIZE A SINGLE ONE OF THOSE WAITERS! AND THEY'RE ALL HEADED THIS WAY IN A DECIDEDLY UNFRIENDLY FASHION!"

PETER? WHAT'S THE MATTER?
I.. DON'T KNOW.
BUT THE SERVICE SEEMS A LITTLE SLOW. I THINK I'LL CHECK ON IT.
PARDON ME, FOLKS--

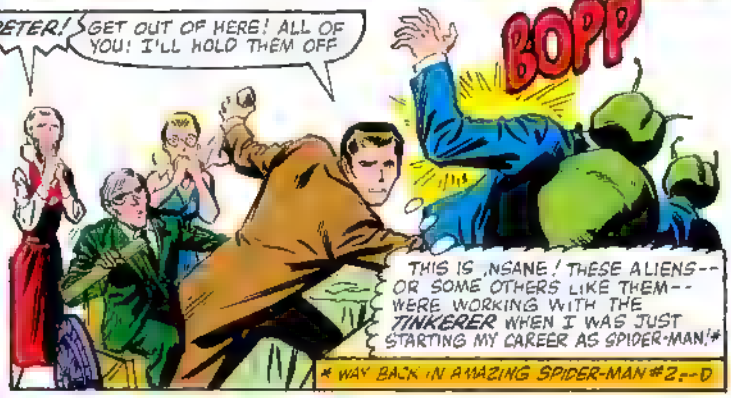
OLD FOOL! YOU CANNOT HOPE TO OVERCOME SUCH AS US!
UNGH!
NATHAN! OH NATHAN, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
O-OF COURSE I'M ALL RIGHT! HAS ANYONE SEEN MY GLASSES?
THIS CAN'T BE REAL! THIS HAS TO BE SOME SORT OF DREAM! I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE THAT OUR WAITERS ARE SOME SORT OF ALIEN CREATURES --
--AND THAT THEY'RE ATTACKING PETER! STILL, I SEE IT HAPPENING RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES...
...AND WHAT'S MORE PETER SEEMS TO BE HOLDING HIS OWN AGAINST THEM! I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS THAT STRONG!
NATHAN, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
DON'T WORRY, MAY -- I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!
I'VE BEEN IN TIGHTER SPOTS IN ST LOUIS!
BUT PETER HAS ALREADY THOUGHT OF ONE SOLUTION...
NATHAN!
--YOU'RE NEAR THE LIGHTS! HIT THE SWITCH!
WELL, ALL RIGHT, PETER! BUT I DON'T SEE...
THAT'S JUST THE IDEA, NATE! AND THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO, EITHER!
AND AS THE ROOM IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS...
--PETER PARKER CUTS LOOSE WITH THE FULL AMAZING POWER OF SPIDER-MAN! THE ALIEN WAITERS SURPRISED BY HIS STRENGTH GO FLYING LIKE TEN-PINS.
BUT BEFORE HE CAN FINISH THE JOB, THE LIGHTS SUDDENLY BLAZE BACK ON, AND...
HALT! CEASE THIS BATTLE!
EH?

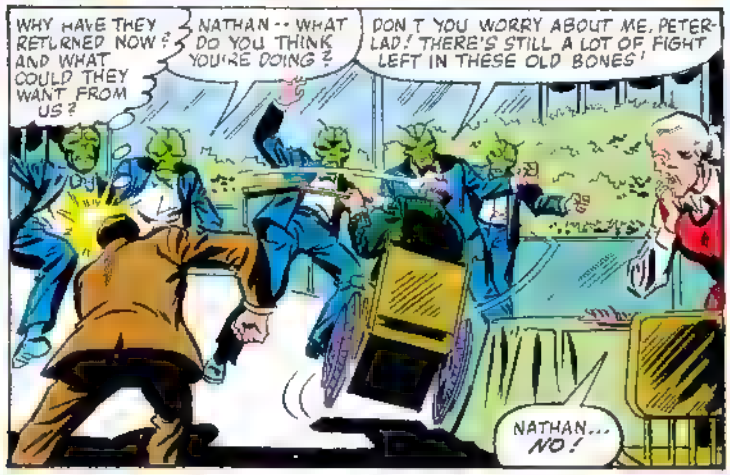
--BUT WE'VE HAD A BIT OF TROUBLE IN THE KITCHEN. IT'S NOTHING SERIOUS, BUT YOUR MEAL WILL BE A LITTLE DELAYED
WHAT? NO WONDER I THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING ODD ABOUT THESE WAITERS! THERE'S ONE WEARING SOME SORT OF A MASK ... IT'S COME LOOSE AT THE NECK!

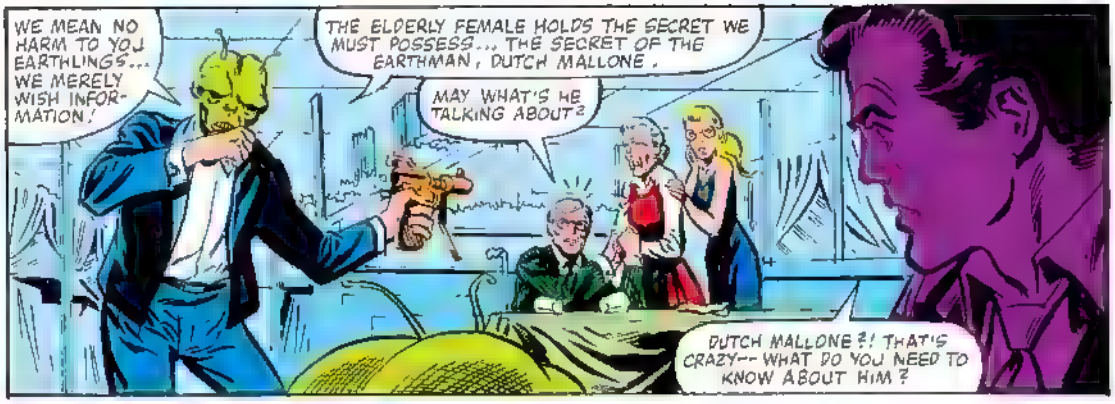
AND I'LL BET HE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE IN DISGUISE!
THE KITCHEN'S NOT THE ONLY PLACE WHERE THERE'S TROUBLE, PAL!
WHAT?!
PETER-LAD, JUST BECAUSE THE SERVICE IS A LITTLE SLOW, THERE'S NO NEED TO RESORT TO--

--VIOLENCE?
NATHAN... LOOK!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
THESE WAITERS... THEY... THEY'RE NOT...

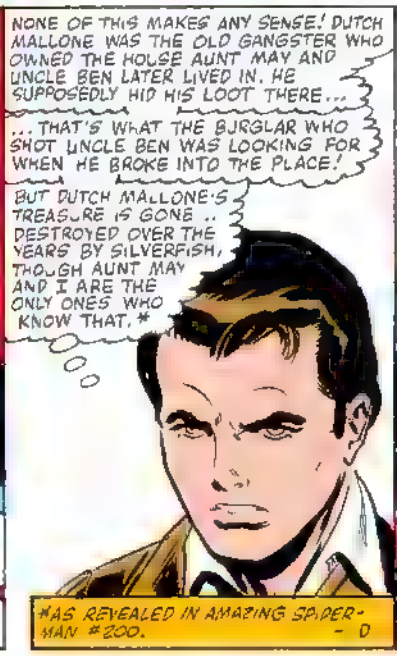
HUMAN?! QUITE RIGHT, WE'RE NOT HUMAN! WE ARE FAR MORE!
WE REGRET THIS INCIDENT, BUT THERE IS INFORMATION YOU HAVE.. INFORMATION WHICH WE MUST POSSESS!


PETER! GET OUT OF HERE! ALL OF YOU! I'LL HOLD THEM OFF
BOPP
THIS IS INSANE! THESE ALIENS--OR SOME OTHERS LIKE THEM--WERE WORKING WITH THE TINKERER WHEN I WAS JUST STARTING MY CAREER AS SPIDER-MAN!*
* WAY BACK IN AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #2.--D


WHY HAVE THEY RETURNED NOW? AND WHAT COULD THEY WANT FROM US?
NATHAN -- WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT ME, PETER-LAD! THERE'S STILL A LOT OF FIGHT LEFT IN THESE OLD BONES!
NATHAN... NO!

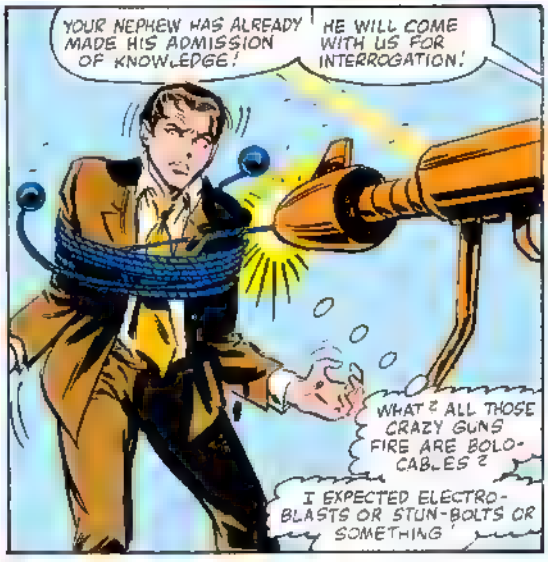

WE MEAN NO HARM TO YOU EARTHLINGS... WE MERELY WISH INFORMATION!
THE ELDERLY FEMALE HOLDS THE SECRET WE MUST POSSESS... THE SECRET OF THE EARTHMAN, DUTCH MALLONE.
MAY WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT?
DUTCH MALLONE?! THAT'S CRAZY-- WHAT DO YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT HIM?

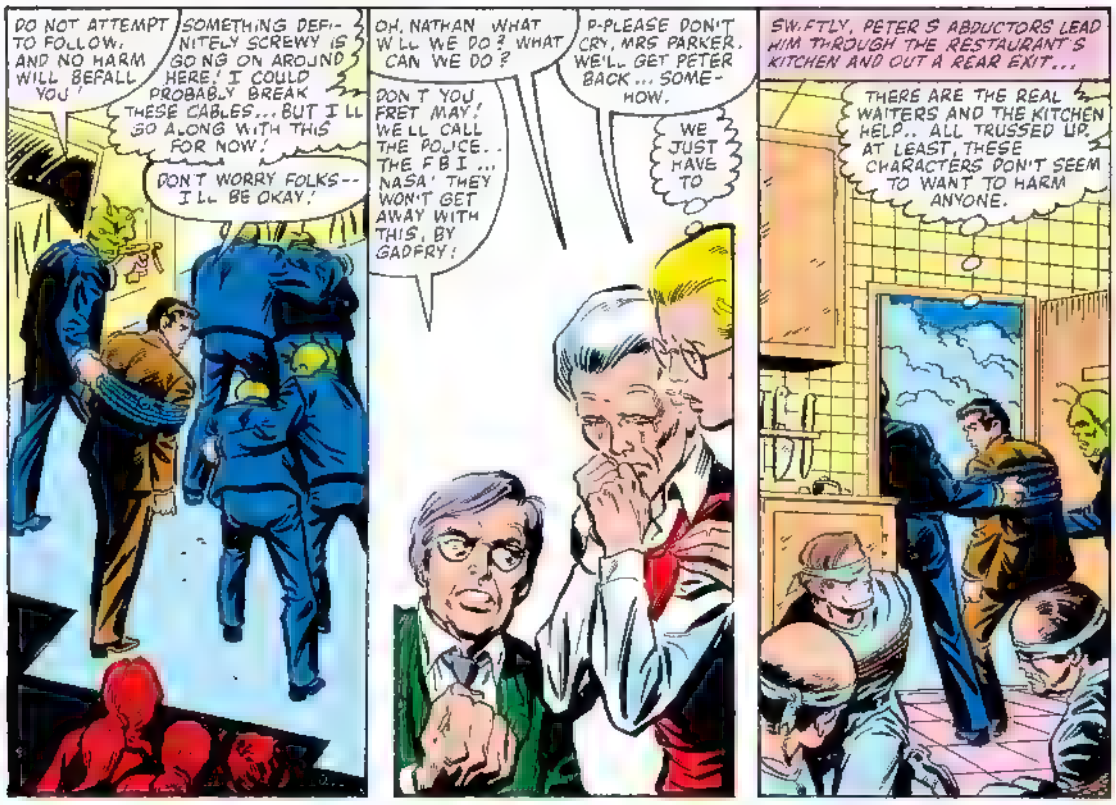
THAT IS OF NO CONCERN TO YOU EARTHLING! SUFFICE IT TO SAY THAT THE INFORMATION IS NECESSARY TO OUR PLANS--
--AND WE MEAN TO OBTAIN IT... BY FORCE IF NECESSARY.

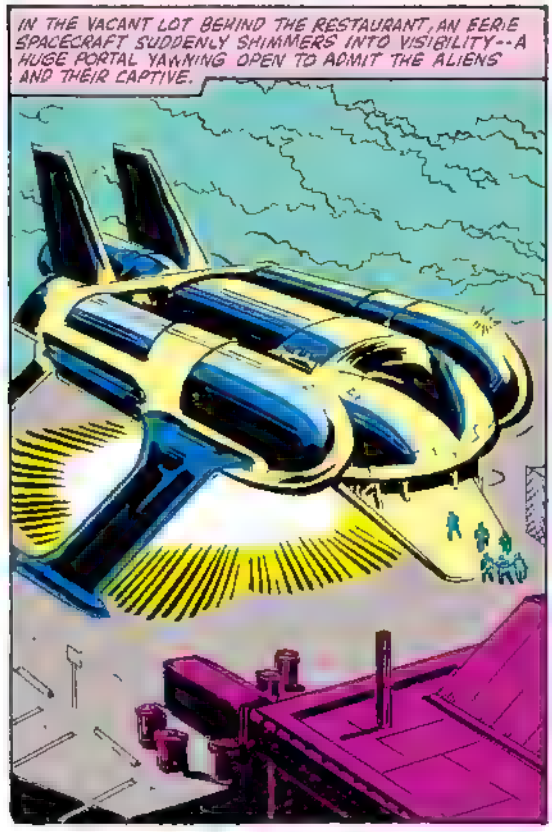

NONE OF THIS MAKES ANY SENSE! DUTCH MALLONE WAS THE OLD GANGSTER WHO OWNED THE HOUSE AUNT MAY AND UNCLE BEN LATER LIVED IN. HE SUPPOSEDLY HID HIS LOOT THERE...
...THAT'S WHAT THE BURGLAR WHO SHOT UNCLE BEN WAS LOOKING FOR WHEN HE BROKE INTO THE PLACE!
BUT DUTCH MALLONE'S TREASURE IS GONE.. DESTROYED OVER THE YEARS BY SILVERFISH, THOUGH AUNT MAY AND I ARE THE ONLY ONES WHO KNOW THAT.*
*HAS REVEALED IN AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #200. - D

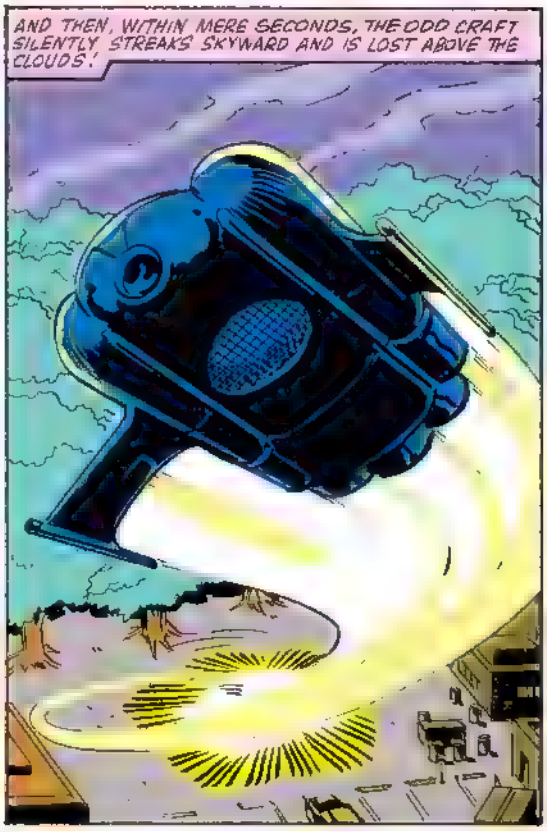
LORD KNOWS WHAT THESE CREATURES WILL DO IF THEY LEARN THAT. MAYBE I CAN BLUFF THEM.
LOOK--AUNT MAY CAN'T TELL YOU ANYTHING ABOUT DUTCH MALLONE
I'M THE ONLY ONE WITH ANY KNOWLEDGE ABOUT MALLONE--AND HIS HIDDEN LOOT!

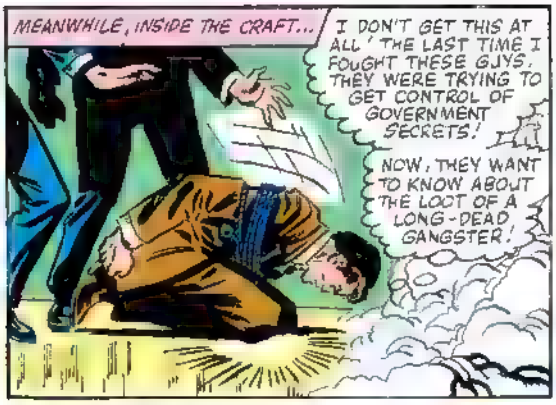
IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE--!
PETER-- NO! YOU MUSTN'T SACRIFICE YOURSELF FOR ME
IT'S ALL A DREAM... A HORRIBLE DREAM! IT HAS TO BE!
MAY--PLEASE, YOU MUSTN'T LET YOURSELF GET OVERWROUGHT!

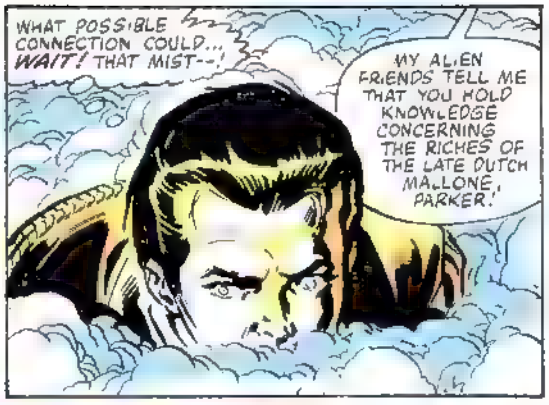

YOUR NEPHEW HAS ALREADY MADE HIS ADMISSION OF KNOWLEDGE!
HE WILL COME WITH US FOR INTERROGATION!
WHAT? ALL THOSE CRAZY GUNS FIRE ARE BOLO-CABLES?
I EXPECTED ELECTRO-BLASTS OR STUN-BOLTS OR SOMETHING!


DO NOT ATTEMPT TO FOLLOW, AND NO HARM WILL BEFALL YOU!
SOMETHING DEFINITELY SCREWY IS GOING ON AROUND HERE! I COULD PROBABLY BREAK THESE CABLES... BUT I'LL GO ALONG WITH THIS FOR NOW!
DON'T WORRY FOLKS-- I'LL BE OKAY!
OH, NATHAN WHAT WILL WE DO? WHAT CAN WE DO?
P-PLEASE DON'T CRY, MRS PARKER. WE'LL GET PETER BACK... SOMEHOW.
DON'T YOU FRET MAY! WE'LL CALL THE POLICE.. THE FBI... NASA! THEY WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, BY GADFRY!
WE JUST HAVE TO
SWIFTLY, PETER'S ABDUCTORS LEAD HIM THROUGH THE RESTAURANT'S KITCHEN AND OUT A REAR EXIT...
THERE ARE THE REAL WAITERS AND THE KITCHEN HELP.. ALL TRUSSED UP. AT LEAST, THESE CHARACTERS DON'T SEEM TO WANT TO HARM ANYONE.


IN THE VACANT LOT BEHIND THE RESTAURANT, AN EERIE SPACECRAFT SUDDENLY SHIMMERS INTO VISIBILITY--A HUGE PORTAL YAWNING OPEN TO ADMIT THE ALIENS AND THEIR CAPTIVE.


AND THEN, WITHIN MERE SECONDS, THE ODD CRAFT SILENTLY STREAKS SKYWARD AND IS LOST ABOVE THE CLOUDS!





THAT MAKES MY JOB MUCH EASIER. I DOUBT THAT YOUR AUNT WOULD HAVE SURVIVED THE NEW LINE OF QUESTIONING I HAD IN MIND.

YOU, ON THE OTHER HAND ARE YOUNG AND HARDY!

WITH THE TECHNIQUES I HAVE LEARNED FROM MY NEW ALIEN COMRADES, I SHOULD EASILY BE ABLE TO WREST THE INFORMATION WHICH I NEED FROM YOUR MIND!

THEN I SHALL HAVE THE WEALTH I DESIRE. AND IN RETURN FOR THEIR AID...

...MYSTERIO SHALL HELP THESE CREATURES CONQUER THE EARTH!!

NEXT THE FEARFUL CONCLUSION!

HECTOR AYALA was an ordinary child of the streets. . . before he found the mysterious jade amulets which transform him into a martial arts powerhouse!

Stan Lee PRESENTS THE WHITE TIGER

A KILLER ELITE!

LOU GUNTHER IS WHAT IS COMMONLY CALLED A "SOURCE"... AN INFORMER... A STOOL PIGEON!

TONIGHT, HE IS SCARED OUT OF HIS WITS. BECAUSE CERTAIN INFORMATION IS WANTED -- BADLY -- AND HE CAN'T DELIVER!

K-KEEP HIM AWAY FROM ME, BLACKBYRD! I DON'T KNOW WHO KILLED HIS FAMILY... I SWEAR IT!

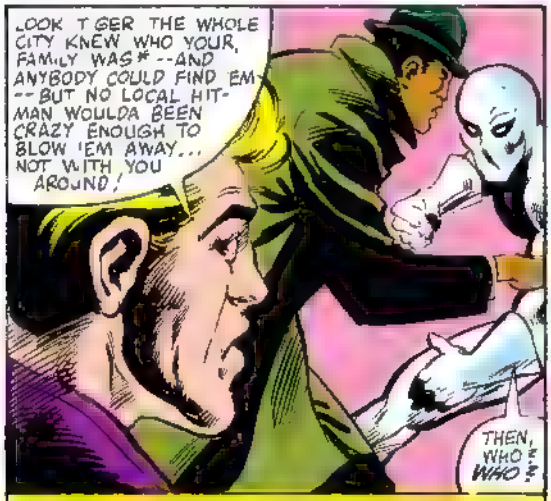
YOU HEARD THE MAN, BRO'... BACK OFF!

THIS PIG SHOT YOU, AND YOU STILL DEFEND HIM?

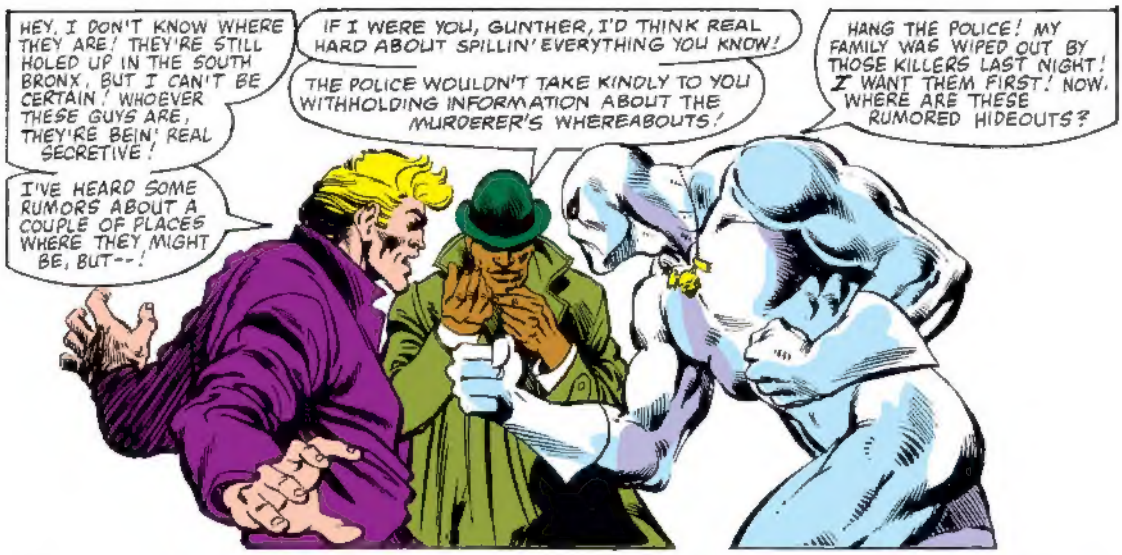
IT'S JUST A NICK! I'LL HEAL -- US DETECTIVES ARE LIKE THAT!

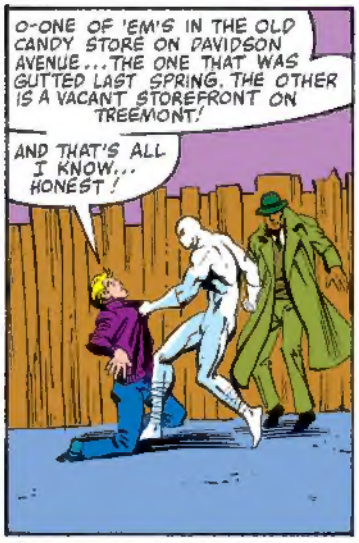
HE'S HIDING SOMETHING, BLACKBYRD -- I CAN SEE IT IN HIS EYES! I WANT TO KNOW *WHAT!*

ROGER STERN / DENYS COWAN
WRITER / PENCILER
DAVE HUMPHRYS -- INKERS
JOSEF RUBINSTEIN
JIM NOVAK / C. SCHEELE
LETTERER / COLORIST
DENNIS O'NEIL, EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



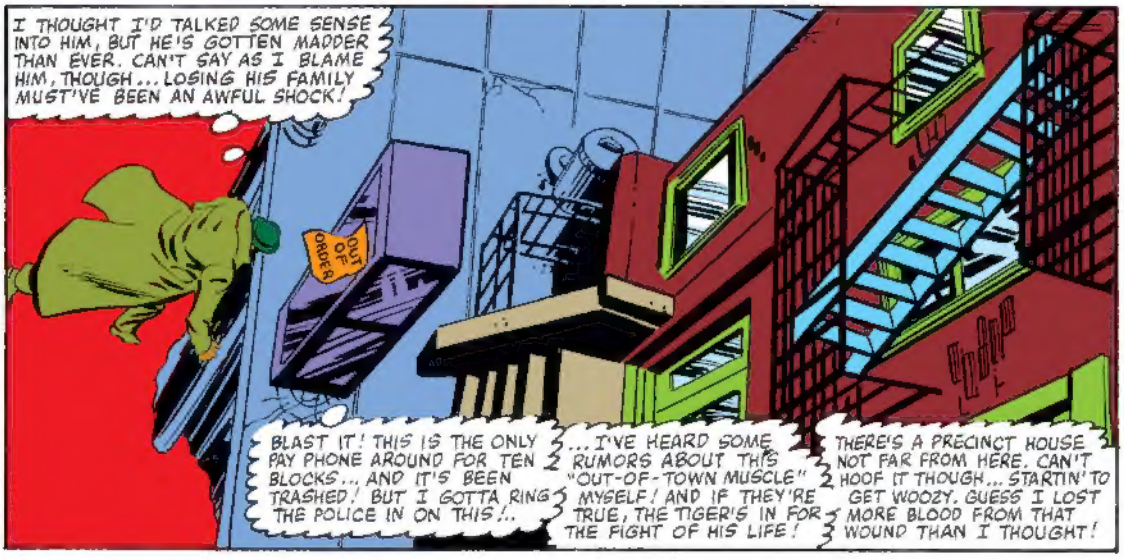
*THE TIGER'S IDENTITY WAS REVEALED ON LOCAL TELEVISION IN SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #20 -- D.


HEY, I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY ARE! THEY'RE STILL HOLED UP IN THE SOUTH BRONX, BUT I CAN'T BE CERTAIN! WHOEVER THESE GUYS ARE, THEY'RE BEIN' REAL SECRETIVE!
IF I WERE YOU, GUNTHER, I'D THINK REAL HARD ABOUT SPILLIN' EVERYTHING YOU KNOW!
THE POLICE WOULDN'T TAKE KINDLY TO YOU WITHHOLDING INFORMATION ABOUT THE MURDERER'S WHEREABOUTS!
HANG THE POLICE! MY FAMILY WAS WIPED OUT BY THOSE KILLERS LAST NIGHT! I WANT THEM FIRST! NOW, WHERE ARE THESE RUMORED HIDEOUTS?
I'VE HEARD SOME RUMORS ABOUT A COUPLE OF PLACES WHERE THEY MIGHT BE, BUT--!


O-ONE OF 'EM'S IN THE OLD CANDY STORE ON DAVIDSON AVENUE... THE ONE THAT WAS GUTTED LAST SPRING. THE OTHER IS A VACANT STOREFRONT ON TREEMONT!
AND THAT'S ALL I KNOW... HONEST!

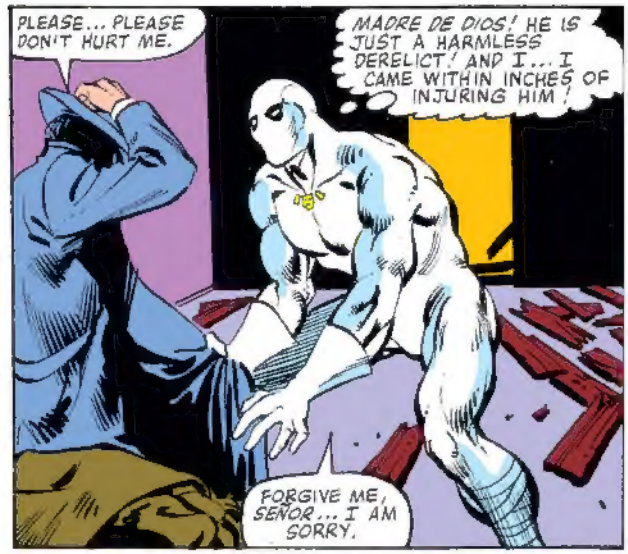
FOR YOUR SAKE, MI AMIGO, I PRAY THAT THEY ARE IN ONE OF THOSE PLACES!

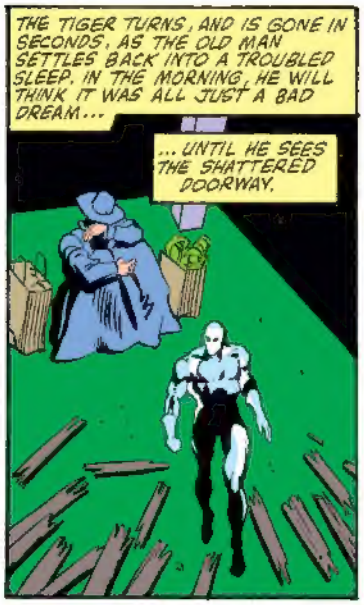
IF THEY ARE NOT-- I WILL BE BACK!
TIGER, WAIT! DON'T GO AFTER THEM ALONE!

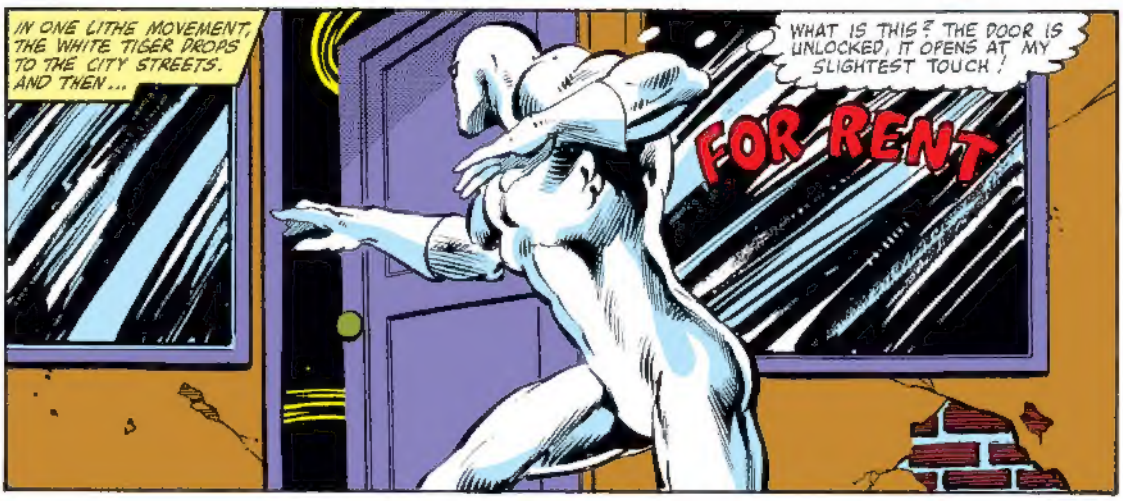

I THOUGHT I'D TALKED SOME SENSE INTO HIM, BUT HE'S GOTTEN MADDER THAN EVER. CAN'T SAY AS I BLAME HIM, THOUGH... LOSING HIS FAMILY MUST'VE BEEN AN AWFUL SHOCK!
OUT OF ORDER
BLAST IT! THIS IS THE ONLY PAY PHONE AROUND FOR TEN BLOCKS... AND IT'S BEEN TRASHED! BUT I GOTTA RING THE POLICE IN ON THIS!..
...I'VE HEARD SOME RUMORS ABOUT THIS "OUT-OF-TOWN MUSCLE" MYSELF! AND IF THEY'RE TRUE, THE TIGER'S IN FOR THE FIGHT OF HIS LIFE!
THERE'S A PRECINCT HOUSE NOT FAR FROM HERE. CAN'T HOOF IT THOUGH... STARTIN' TO GET WOOZY. GUESS I LOST MORE BLOOD FROM THAT WOUND THAN I THOUGHT!

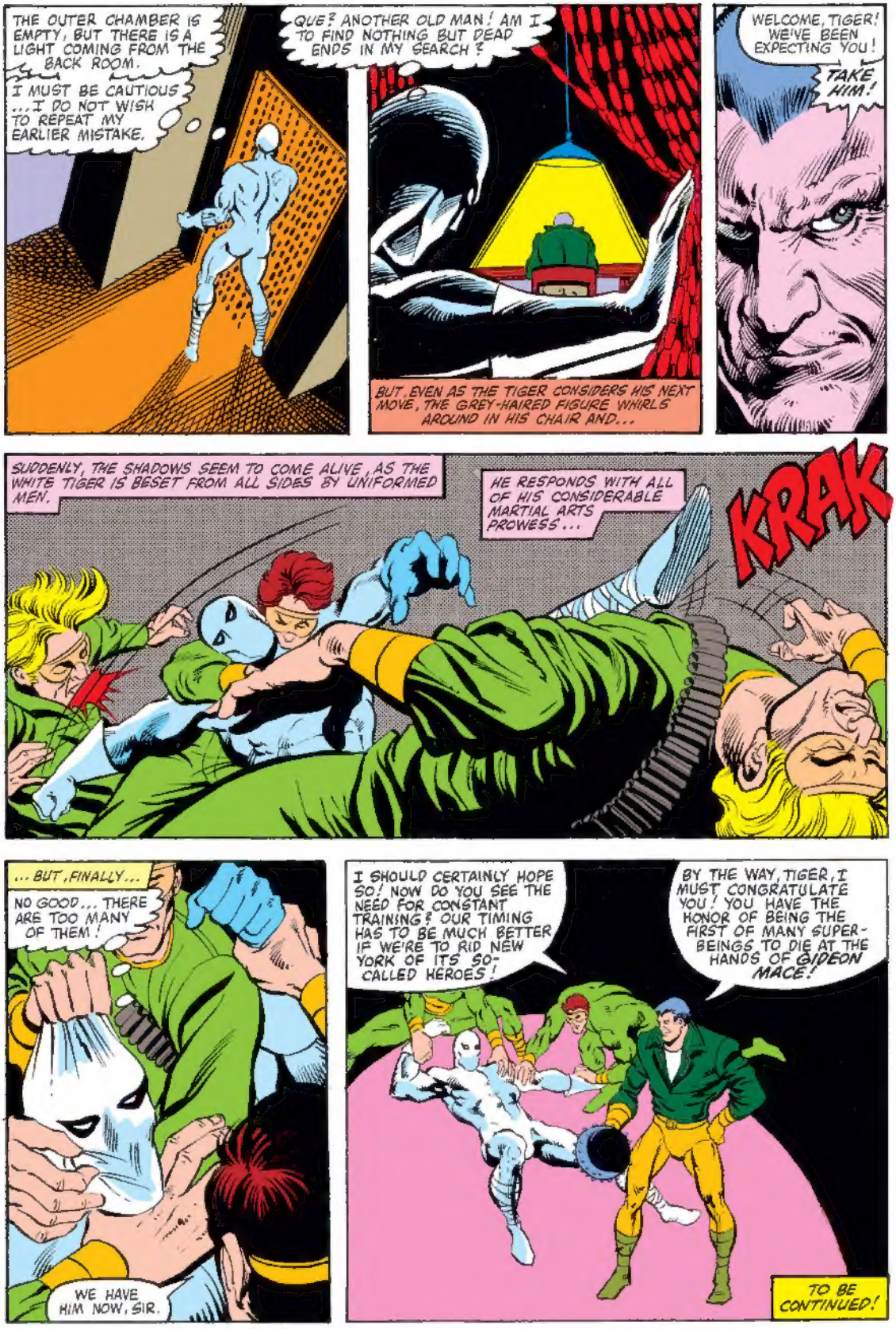
AND, WHILE BLACKBYRD TURNS AND DESPERATELY TRIES TO HAIL A GYPSY CAB, THE TIGER IS ALREADY BLOCKS AWAY...
NONE OF THIS WOULD EVER HAVE HAPPENED, HAD THE LIGHTMASTER NOT REVEALED MY TRUE IDENTITY ON TELEVISION.
MY OWN LIFE BECAME COMPLICATED ENOUGH ONCE MY IDENTITY WAS KNOWN, BUT I NEVER DREAMED THAT ANYONE WOULD DARE TO STRIKE AT ME THROUGH MY FAMILY.
THEIR DEATHS WERE SO SENSELESS. I KEEP ASKING MYSELF WHY... WHY? BUT I CAN THINK OF NO RATIONAL ANSWERS.
LIKE A GREAT HUMAN CAT, THE WHITE TIGER BOUNDS ACROSS THE TENEMENT ROOFTOPS.
HIS FRUSTRATION, RAGE, AND ANGER GROW WITH EACH BLOCK HE TRAVERSES--
--UNTIL, FINALLY, HE DROPS BACK TO STREET LEVEL, APPROACHING THE BURNT-OUT HUSK OF WHAT HAD ONCE BEEN A THRIVING CANDY STORE.
BOARDED UP... BUT SOME OF THE BOARDS ARE LOOSE! SOMEONE HAS BEEN INSIDE!
REACTING INSTANTLY, THE TIGER HURLS HIMSELF AT THE BOARDED-UP PORTAL, SHATTERING THE WOODEN BARRIER WITH ONE MIGHTY FLYING KICK!
INSIDE THE FIRE-GUTTED STORE, THE TIGER'S HANDS LATCH UPON A LONE, COWERING FIGURE...
YOU! WHERE ARE THE REST OF THE KILLERS? SPEAK UP OR, SO HELP ME--!
HUNH?

AND AS HIS EYES SWIFTLY ADJUST TO THE DARKNESS, THE TIGER JUST STOPS SHORT OF THROTTLING THE TREMBLING MAN... A MAN NEARLY AS DEVASTATED AS THE BUILDING AROUND HIM.








THE OUTER CHAMBER IS EMPTY, BUT THERE IS A LIGHT COMING FROM THE BACK ROOM.
I MUST BE CAUTIOUS ... I DO NOT WISH TO REPEAT MY EARLIER MISTAKE.
QUE? ANOTHER OLD MAN! AM I TO FIND NOTHING BUT DEAD ENDS IN MY SEARCH?
BUT, EVEN AS THE TIGER CONSIDERS HIS NEXT MOVE, THE GREY-HAIRED FIGURE WHIRLS AROUND IN HIS CHAIR AND...
WELCOME, TIGER! WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!
TAKE HIM!
SUDDENLY, THE SHADOWS SEEM TO COME ALIVE, AS THE WHITE TIGER IS BESET FROM ALL SIDES BY UNIFORMED MEN.
HE RESPONDS WITH ALL OF HIS CONSIDERABLE MARTIAL ARTS PROWESS...
KRAK
... BUT, FINALLY...
NO GOOD... THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM!
WE HAVE HIM NOW, SIR.
I SHOULD CERTAINLY HOPE SO! NOW DO YOU SEE THE NEED FOR CONSTANT TRAINING? OUR TIMING HAS TO BE MUCH BETTER IF WE'RE TO RID NEW YORK OF ITS SO-CALLED HEROES!
BY THE WAY, TIGER, I MUST CONGRATULATE YOU! YOU HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING THE FIRST OF MANY SUPER-BEINGS TO DIE AT THE HANDS OF GIDEON MACE!
TO BE CONTINUED!